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C. J. ATKINSON, Proprietor.
W. H. HALL, Editor and Manager.

FIGHT WITH A SLAVER.

An English Naval Officer Promoted for a Gallant Combat.

A few days ago the Lords of the Admiralty promoted Lieut. Fred F. Fegen, R. N., to be Commander, to mark their recognition of his gallant conduct in as brilliant and thorough a [illegible] sea-dog exploit as ever graced British naval annals. Last May Lieut. Fegen, who was on board her Majesty's ship Turquoise, then stationed at Zanzibar, set out on board an ordinary pinnace with seven men, all told, to patrol that part of the East African coast and watch for Arab slavers. On the morning of May 30 the pinnace was lying snugly anchored within Fungal Gap, Pemba, an island to the North of Zanzibar. The crew of the pinnace comprised five blue-jackets, one marine, one interpreter and Fegen. At daylight the look out reported that a dhow was entering the gap. As far as could be ascertained she seemed a peaceable trader, making for port under crowded sail. Only a man or two could be seen on deck, and there was nothing to indicate the craft was

FULL OF SLAVES AND ARMED MEN.

The Lieutenant had a little dingy with him, and in this, as a matter of duty and precaution, he sent his coxswain, the marine, and the interpreter to hail the stranger and see that she was all right. Stoutly the little dingy was rowed towards the dhow to intercept her as she ran along.

When within 100 yards of the Arab the interpreter hailed them, but received no answer, nor could he see anybody on board, for the huge sail screened the crew. Plying their oars with more vigor, they made aboard the strange craft, when instantly a score of swarthy faces rose above the gunnel and a volley from Snider rifles was poured into the dingy. Fegen shouted orders to his men to turn the 9-pound gun with which the pinnace was armed to bear on the dhow, whilst at the same moment one of his men opened fire on them with his Martini-Henry. The marine, from the dingy, had already got to work with his weapon and was evidently doing execution. The slaver holding the dingy [illegible] ed her [illegible] down [illegible] pinnace, clearly intending to run aboard her. Fegen and his four men had their anchor tripped in a trice, [illegible] there was no time to get under weigh when down upon them came the dhow. The Lieutenant called: "Prepare to resist boarders." "Stand to them, my lads," and, setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precepts, jumped forward to meet the attack as the two vessels bumped together. With characteristic ferocity the slavers—some thirteen Arabs and seven bloodthirsty half-breed cut-throats—endeavored to spring aboard the [illegible] blow from an Arab's blade [illegible] an A. B., run the man through with his cutlass. As it was, Fegen received a severe wound on the right arm, but still the fight went on, for he could use his pistol with his left. Three of his men were cut down, and were by this time lying seriously wounded in the bottom of the pinnace, whilst nine Arabs had already been slain by our sturdy tars. Still Fegen battled on, shooting, pushing and shoving with the help of his crew of now one man, both of them receiving fresh stabs and wounds. J. Guys and Fred Russell, leading seaman, had stood by him like steel, fighting with the courage and determination of those heroes who have immortalized our navy. Russel fought on heedless of his many wounds until he sank from sheer loss of blood. At length the dhow slipped past and sheered off, not to escape, however, for, wounded as all on the pinnace were, they fought and held on with the tenacity of bull-dogs. With those still in the dingy they maintained a fire on the dhow and followed her up. The slavers replied with their Sniders, and Fegen, seeing his men in the dingy exposed, laid the pinnace to the wind to obtain the weather gauge and [illegible]

[illegible]

Drinking Before Meals.

[illegible]

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Extremely cold weather prevails throughout the North-West.

Brantford capitalists have reasonable hopes of the success of their natural gas experiment.

An immense quantity of snow is reported on the Eastern section of the Canadian Pacific railway.

The Simcoe grand jury believes that the usefulness of grand juries in the administration of justice is gone.

No one can visit Toronto without remarking the splendid appearance of its policemen, says the Montreal *Star*.

There are now seven petitions for the repeal of the Canada Temperance Act before the Minister of Justice.

The Halifax branch of the Imperial Federation League is to discuss the following problem:—"Shall there be a Pan Britannic customs union including Great Britain, the colonies and India?"

The Labor Commission has discovered that some manufacturers pay as low as twenty-seven cents a dozen for the making of cotton shirts and as low as $1.20 per dozen for waistcoats.

The Manitoba Government has arrived at a settlement of the Red River Valley claim with Messrs. Ryan & Hainey. Ninety thousand dollars will be taken in bonds, and a claim for $150,000 will be referred to arbitration.

The new Premier of Manitoba is an Ontario man. The Premier of British Columbia is also a native of the pivot province. Despite the pressure upon our supply of premiers, we have still a large assortment of political talent on hand.

American experts are prospecting for natural gas in the Ottawa Valley. The indications are said to be excellent, and if the hopes of the projectors are realized a tremendous impetus will be given to the iron trade of that district.

The cultivation of lobsters on the British Columbia coast is to be followed by the encouragement of oysters. The North-West now draws all its oysters from Baltimore; but it is claimed that if the British Columbia oyster were assisted—he has already a little protection from the tariff—he would control the Western market.

Manitoba grass-fed beef was a feature of the Toronto Christmas market. The cattle, of which one car-load was sent from Winnipeg, arrived in such good condition that Mr. John Hallam, referring to them in a letter to Winnipeg, says: "If this lot be a fair sample of the beef raised in Manitoba and the North-West our Ontario farmers will need to look to their laurels."

UNITED STATES.

Norvin Green says that Jay Gould could settle up and have $60,000,000.

It costs the United States $2,000,000 a year to carry on the war of 1812 even at this late date.

George W. Childs, the Philadelphia editor and philanthropist, possesses a table service worth $50,000, a clock that cost $6,000 and 20,000 valuable autographs.

Prohibition without a prohibition law is enforced in a place called Anjola, Indiana. The license commissioners simply decline to issue licenses, and there the matter ends.

Wisconsin court has decided that a husband may open his wife's letters. That is all very well, so far as it goes, but what this country wants is a law to protect a husband who forgets to mail his wife's letters.

A man in a Western town hanged himself to a bedpost by his suspenders. The coroner's jury, which was composed of mothers, decided that "The deceased came to his death by coming home drunk and mistaking himself for his pants."

C. H. Wilkins and Edward Somers, of San Antonio, Canyon, Col., were recently treed by a mountain lion at midnight, and kept in the tree until morning. Then a party of friends came along, saw the predicament of the two men and shot the lion.

Jay Gould is reported to have said recently that the speculators have make a plaything of his health for years, and that he could shake Wall street to its foundations by simply standing on the steps of the Stock Exchange building, striking his forehead with his hand and giving a groan or two.

A sick Buffalonian, who appears to have felt as great an opposition to cremation as to the ordinary forms of disposing of deceased persons, left in his will explicit directions for the undertaking of his own. He willed his body to the medical college, with instructions to carefully preserve his skeleton.

The present Congress may increase the number of States in the Union from thirty-eight to forty-two by the admission of Montana, Washington, Dakota, and Utah Territories. The Democrats don't want them to come in in time to vote for President in 1888 as one or two are sure to elect Republican delegates.

Every man in the United States will soon be in the receipt of a pension. The taxpayers are already paying in pensions as much as it costs to maintain the German army, and now it is proposed to pension dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors. This should cover everybody; at least everybody who has a vote.

Rev. Dr. McGlynn, whose ex-communication by Archbishop Corrigan, of New York on account of his Henry George principles, caused such a sensation, received a handsome Christmas box from his old parishioners of St. Stephen's church, New York. It was a cheque for $1,200 and an accompanying address stated that Dr. McGlynn had still the devotion unchanged and unchangeable, of his old flock.

At Findlay, O., on Monday, a natural gas explosion occurred in the dwelling house of James Lunday. In the house were James Lunday, his wife and three children. Mrs. Lunday attempted to light the gas in the stove, when it exploded, blowing out the east end of the house and the family with it. Mr. Lunday's hair was burned and Mrs. Lunday's hair and clothing also. Towards evening Mrs. Lunday died a raving maniac. One child is now dying of its injuries. Mr. Lunday is now a maniac from his injuries and the loss of his wife, and the two remaining children are in great agony from burns.

New York Advocate: During the last five years the postal regulation of this country have been so radically changed that the revenue derived from the service has been decreased one-half, if not two-thirds. Many features of great convenience to the public have been introduced, and a deficit of seven and a half million dollars was anticipated. To the surprise of the authorities, however, the deficiency is, comparatively speaking, slight, and the department will soon be on a paying basis. Our people enjoy greater postal privileges than any other; and that the service has been made profitable, while these advantages have been secured, is a clear evidence of the great prosperity with which God has blessed our land.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor died in New York on Monday, to the immense regret of everybody, especially of the poor and distressed. Her private income of over $100,000 she expended in unostentatious charities. During the past 10 years she had provided homes in the country for 1,413 homeless children at an expense of over $20,000. In hundreds of ways this woman of tender heart and great wealth sought out and relieved the wants of the needy. Standing at the head of the wealthiest and most cultivated class in the city, a splendid linguist, a woman of the finest education and most charming disposition, her proudest achievements were her magnificent charities, and now that she has gone all classes call her blessed.

The folly of the claim that our drouths are due to drainage, is well shown by an Iowa correspondent of the *American Bee Journal*, who says that while Iowa has an annual rainfall of thirty-five inches all the water contained in all the lakes, ponds, sloughs, rivers and creeks, if spread over the state, would not make an inch in depth. Local evaporation from water surfaces can cut no figure in the average rainfall of Iowa, and still less in Southern Dakota and Western Kansas and Nebraska, which, while offering scarcely any water surface for evaporation, have this year had rainfall in excess of sections offering quite a percentage of water surface. The ideas of these anti-drainage theorists, if adopted, would arrest one of the most important methods to the farmer for improving his farms and guarding against the injurious effects of excessive moisture or its opposite. Fortunately the fallacy of these theories has been so fully shown that no harm is likely to result from their somewhat wide publication.

Chicago has wholly lost its reputation as a divorce centre. Detroit has won the record for speed, while New York seems to be entitled to stand at the top of the list so far as numbers are concerned, although its laws on the subject are more stringent than those of any other State. The New York *Sun* recently investigated the matter, the result being the discovery of a most scandalous state of affairs. The number of real and fraudulent divorces obtained in that city in one year is estimated at 1,500. Very many of these are illegal, being secured from regular divorce-mongers. "The cheapest piece of paper," we are told, "that purports to be a divorce costs $25, and the most elaborate kind, with a full set of witnesses, a referee and a genuine seal, is promised for $750, to be paid in instalments as the steps were taken, or for less if the sum was paid in a lump." The time varies from twenty-four hours to three months, the latter period being required to secure an "iron-clad" divorce. It is about time for the United States to adopt one divorce law for the whole country, and to see that it is strictly enforced.

FOREIGN.

The offerings for the Papal jubilee mass amount to $200,000.

The Shah of Persia has more than $100,000,000 worth of jewellery.

The German Crown Prince has definitely rejected the regency proposal.

The British mission to Abyssinia failed to induce King John to sue for peace with the Italians.

Guatemala revolutionaries have been defeated in a bloody battle and the rising stamped out.

It is rumored that Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt has purchased a large estate that belonged to the Earl of Buckingham.

The Queen's jubilee gift to the Pope consists of a golden ewer and basin, which his Holiness intends to use in celebrating Jubilee mass.

It will please the author of "Ten Acres Enough" to learn that an acre of ground not far from Charing Cross is now in the market at $1,120,000.

In the capitals of European countries the talk is still of war. It is thought on all hands that the pot cannot keep boiling for ever without something happening.

The doors of all the great Russian universities, with the exception of the University of Moscow, have been closed by order of the Czar, on account of the riotous conduct of the students.

A short time ago the Ameer of Afghanistan seized thirteen men of the Mungal tribe at Logar and had them killed at Chawan, in Cabul. They were shaved and a circle of mud was made on their heads, in which oil was put and burnt.

Once more Lord Randolph Churchill's stock shows an upward tendency. He is looked upon as the fighting man of the Tory party, although since his retirement from the cabinet he has shown a disposition, Achilles like, to sulk in his tent.

The Channel tunnel project keeps bobbing up with great persistency. Every now and then it is bowled out by the British parliament, but its projectors are not to be disheartened, and Sir Edward Watkin declares that the tunnel is bound to come. The Channel tunnel is simply a hole in the ground between England and France. The Channel is the choppiest place on earth, and is never likely to be anything else.

A Dictionary of Modern Times.

Bank.—Anciently an establishment for the safe custody of money; but now used for the unsafest disposal of the same.

Manager.—He who manages to so dispose of it without the knowledge of the owners thereof.

Cashier.—So called (on the principle of *lucus a non lucendo*; just as a locket is so called because it does not lock), because he cannot cash.

Director.—A vague term with a variety of meanings. Usually as indefinable as he is unfindable—when wanted.

Liquidator.—One who endeavors to gather up spilled milk or other liquids.

Creditors.—Those who cry over milk or other liquids thus spilled.

Stock.—Similar to space or time. The ignorant think it is infinite and exists everywhere. The wise know it exists only in the mind.

Broker.—He who has broken a bank.

Credit.—An extinct variety of an antediluvian bird of prey. The only proofs of its existence are the fossil remains of those it fed on.

Debit.—A voracious, carnivorous animal, supposed to have caused the death and extinction of the bird of prey above mentioned.—*Grip.*

A portion of the city of Virginia, Nev., is said to be an animated mass of rising and falling earth. A map of a mine in the vicinity, made ten years ago, shows that two walls were then 354 feet apart. They are now 150 feet. A slope which is down on the map as having 16 sets of square timbers—112 feet—was found. The timbers for the 16 sets are all there, but so jammed that the 16-inch timbers are only four inches wide, and the entire slope is not more than 10 feet wide. And so it is all through the workings. The cause of the disturbances is said to be due to the removal of vast quantities of rock from the mines.

The late Meredith Featheringill, a Spanish soldier, leaves an estate of $1,000,000 to heirs in Kentucky.

The circular, fur lined or wadded, is only used nowadays as an extra carriage wrap.

An Accomplished Swindler.

Thirty years in the livery business gives a man a varied experience and a knowledge of men as well as horses.

I was standing in the door of my stable one afternoon just at the close of the civil war, when a medium-sized, hunch-backed man walked up and inquired if he could be accommodated with a first-class rig for a few days, saying that he wished to investigate an extensive tract of mineral land in that and the adjoining country in the interest of a large syndicate in the east. I exercised the usual precaution of asking his name, where he was from, and if he could give me references. He readily answered my two first queries, but stated that he was a stranger in the place, but had letters, and produced a half dozen introductory epistles from many gentlemen of national reputation. One was from our congressman, whose hand writing I knew, and another was from the governor of our state. It struck me that his credentials were strongly worded, but my desire to please so good a customer, and one associating with the elite of the land, induced my willing acceptance, and I ordered out the finest double team we had. In fact, it was the only pair in the stable that pleased him, and, as he seemed to have plenty of money and proposed paying an exorbitant price, I saw no reason why Mr. Albaugh should not have the pleasure of riding behind my $800 bays. As he took the lines preparatory to starting he turned, with the air of a man who has forgotten something, and inquired if I wished a deposit, stating that he might not return before the third day. I replied in the negative, wished him a prosperous trip and bade him good day.

I watched them disappear with a feeling of pride—proud to be the possessor of an out-fit pleasing a man of such fastidious tastes, and proud to know that my name was so well known with those occupying seats so high in public life.

The third day came, and the fourth, and still no return of my team. Leaving my business in the care of an employer, I started in pursuit. At the railroad station I received a dispatch from a party inquiring if I had lost a pair of horses; if so to await further particulars. I wired that I had, and demanded information about them. The next train brought the author of the message, who was the exact image of the man who had hired my team, excepting the hunch-back. The man who drove my team away was in this particular very much deformed, while this one was straight of build and differently dressed. This similarity was easily accounted for. The man who hired my horses was his twin brother, and an accident in childhood had occasioned the deformity and affected his mind. At times he imagined himself the possessor of property; and, during these periods of mental aberration would occasion his friends much trouble and anxiety. One of these spells had seized him after leaving my stable, and he concluded to drive to his home in Cincinnati. While en route to that point the horses had taken fright at a moving train and run away. The buggy was dashed to pieces. Albaugh was badly injured and death ensued, as the undertaker's certificate testified. One of the horses was killed and the other so crippled that it had to be killed. This was all told in such an earnest, plausible manner that it carried conviction, and when he begged to know how much money would settle the unfortunate affair, I was more than ever persuaded of the genuineness of the man's story.

I answered that one thousand dollars would not have tempted me to part with them.

"Under the circumstances," said he, "will you take that? I am sorry for you, but could you know what a life that brother has led me, and the money his klept mania has cost me, your heart would pity me, I know."

And to tell the truth, I did pity him. He had turned from the burial of his brother to pay for his brother's folly, and his crushed spirits showed the anguish of his feelings.

So I took the fellow's hand after receiving the $1,000, and thanked him for the gentlemanly manner in which he had tried to right his brother's wrong, and we parted.

A few years later, I was attending the fair at Louisville, and admiring the beauty and speed of the fine horses exhibited on the track, when my attention was directed to a splendid pair of bays driven by a colored groom; they looked so like the pair I had lost that I took advantage of the first opportunity to critically examine them, and from certain peculiar marks soon satisfied myself they were the identical pair of horses the oily hunch-back had three years before driven from my stable.

Finding the owner, I inquired of him how he came to find such beautiful matches, and so like a familiar pair that I once owned.

"I bought them in Cincinnati," said he, "from an importer of blooded stock; this was a picked pair from his importation which he had reserved for his special use; but urgent business recalling him to Europe, and not caring to leave them in hired hands necessitated his selling.

"I bought the pair for $2,000, and have many times been offered more than double that money, but $5,000 would not tempt me. They have beauty and speed, and are to-day the fastest double team in the State."

"Could you describe the man from whom you bought them?" I asked.

"Yes," said he, "the man from whom I purchased was medium sized, apparently forty years of age, with hair quite grey—prematurely, I should think—and his general appearance clerical. One would not have taken him for a stockman. He was well informed and one of the most agreeable conversationalists I ever met."

I explained my part in the history of the horses and how I lost them. He ignored my belief that they were the same horses, but I brought forward such overwhelming evidence in proof of my ownership that he agreed to surrender.

I paid him $1000, the amount which I received from the rogue, feeling that he was the more injured of the two, and received back my team, mutually agreeing to spend another thousand, if necessary, in bringing to justice our thief; for we were persuaded that the hunch-back, the twin brother and the clerical-looking person were one and the same individual.

A minute description was given to detectives in the various large cities of our country; police reports were carefully read, but nothing from our man could be discovered. Finally, believing that he had been picked up under some assumed name and imprisoned, I had almost allowed the matter to fade from my mind, when one winter, my health failing me, I heeded the advice of my physician and went to Florida. In St. Augustine I took board at a sort of select hotel, patronized principally by northern families wintering there for health and pleasure, and all of them representatives of wealth. Among the guests at the dinner table my first evening there, was a young lady of rare beauty and engaging manners to whom I was introduced as Miss Effie McKnight, the only daughter of a widow from Baltimore.

Our landlady turned to the daughter and said: "Miss Effie, I have pleasing news for you. Count Van Earl has written, engaging rooms, saying we may expect him in a day or two."

At this announcement the count became the topic of conversation, and I saw in the pleased smile which flitted across Miss Effie's face that the countes' coming interested her particularly; and in the two days preceding his arrival, I noted the eager interest she took in everything pertaining to him.

I have often thought that the pursuit of any coveted object up to the very eve of its possession is the most blissful state of human existence; there is nothing in the possessing of that object that even approaches the dreamy, hopeful, happy longing for the time to come when the cherished idol of our hearts will be ours to hold in contentment.

But this aside, Count Van Earl, I learned, had not only an immense fortune, but was heir prospective to an extensive landed estate in England and Wales. He was an Oxford graduate and had taken an extra course in Edinburg. His travels had taken in every point of the compass, and he talked like a book about the beauties of Siberian wilds and the splendor of Oriental skies; he had touched the mould and must of ancient tombs, and walked with the Turk among his modern graves; in fact, this titled scion of nobility was so promising an acquisition to our select circle that it was not surprising to see an extra display of silver on the table for the greeting of the count.

I remember well the morning of his arrival. My room opened fronting the hall, and as he ascended the broad stairway in company with his valet, I had a fair view of his face. It was the face of my notorious swindler and thief; a face that once seen could hardly be forgotten, especially when the force of circumstances had photographed it on the memory, as in my case.

Now here was a dilemma. This man was society's pet and the affianced husband of a beautiful and aristocratic lady, and I a stranger. But I resolved to act, and act at once. So leaving the house I sought and obtained an interview with a well known detective who carried the seal of authority, and acquainted him of the facts. Together we returned to the house, and walked boldly to the "count's" door. The officer introduced himself by giving his name, but not his business, and said:

"Here is an old acquaintance who desires an interview."

"How do you do, Mr. Albaugh," said he, "glad to see you."

"What do you mean, sir," said he, "coming into a gentleman's room in this rude way? I am Count Van Earl, sir; here is my card."

"And here is mine," I answered. "You remember that team you hired at my stable for a three days' drive. I recovered it three years afterward and now I want you, Capt. Bowen, to take charge of this man;" and the detective obeyed.

The rogue wilted at once and begged to be shielded from exposure. The affair had been so quietly worked that when I went down and asked that dinner be sent to the count's room and explained the reason, it fell like a bomb.

Miss Effie at first spurned the idea of his guilt; but the detective's shrewd questioning secured such a confession as to condemn him even in the mind of his affianced, and she refused to see him again.

That night he was quietly removed, but while in the care of a deputy officer, who was guarding him, he managed to escape, and was never again seen or heard of by me. He was, without doubt, the most accomplished scoundrel on sea or land, and if living to-day is sailing under brilliant colors somewhere.

Indian Explorers.

Among the engineers recently engaged in the Afghan boundary survey was an Indian named Iman Sharif, who has just been specially complimented and rewarded for his services. In regions south of Herat, where white experts cannot work unless protected by troops, this man surveyed and mapped a large tract, and "showed an admirable faculty for getting on with the natives." His work in this district, and in the region east of Herat, is pronounced by the survey authorities to be of unusual value. He is specially mentioned in the report of the Commission, and has received a handsome present from the British Government.

Few stories of travel possess so large an element of romantic interest as those of the native explorers who have been employed by the Indian Government for twenty years past to investigate the regions north of the Himalayas that are not accessible to white men. Disguised as merchants, mendicants, or monks, they have worked their way through vast stretches of country by means of various expedients, such as peddling small wares or reciting passages from Buddhist sacred books. They have mapped the larger part of southern Thibet, and the Pandit, A——k, in his four and a half years' wanderings, travelled over an immense territory that no white man except Marco Polo has visited.

The Thibetans regarded A——k the most famous of the explorers, as a very devout person. Everywhere he went they saw him telling the beads of his Buddhist rosary. This was his method of measuring distances. During all his long travels he dropped a bead at every hundred paces. In the prayer barrel that hung from his neck were the few scientific instruments he could carry and the little books in which he kept his records. In Lhassa, where the Dalai Lama, the visible incarnation of Buddha, lives, A——k spent a year. Only three or four disguised white men have ever seen the splendid temples of this sacred city of the Buddhists, and since Huc and Gabet spent ten weeks there forty-one years ago, we have learned little of it except through the Indian explorers.

These men, two of whom have received the gold medals of the Paris and Royal Geographical Societies, are seldom known to the world by their names until after their services as explorers can no longer be utilized. It is only by concealing their identity as servants of the Indian Government that they can be made useful in the lands they visit. None of them are highly educated. Few of the wealthy, educated Indians would care to undergo the hardships they experience. A—k, in the last part of his journey, travelled as a beggar and in rags, and he served for months in Thibet as a herder of sheep before he could resume his work. These men are chosen for their intelligence, tact, and physical endurance. They are taught little more than the elements of science, so that they can make the requisite observations and measurements, keep their field books, and describe the physical features and peoples of the places they pass through.

Our neighbours are now proposing the reduction of the postal rate from two cents to one. If this reduction is effected we will not be able to continue on a three cent basis. American letters delivered here at one cent and Canadian letters delivered at three will be a decidedly unpleasant discrimination. It may induce some persons who do a large postal business to project their correspondence from the American side.

Quill toothpicks come from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 20,000,000 quills. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of use it was turned into a toothpick mill.

Half a Century Ago.

The 10th of December years ago found Mackenzie and his fellow-leaders of the insurrection defeated, dispersed and hunted as criminal fugitives from village to village and from forest to forest. The vision of "The Republic of Upper Canada" was a vision no longer. It had been sadly dimmed and blurred by the disastrous miscarriage of the plan which had been so carefully matured at the conclave of leaders a few weeks before; it had been shattered and dissolved by the small thunder of the guns of the Canadian militia at Montgomery's tavern on the fatal 7th. Some one had blundered! Many untoward events had happened in the meantime, but the causes of the so easy and complete discomfiture of the patriot forces may be summed up in that one portentous sentence. The writer will not attempt to settle the vexed question as to who was the arch-blunderer. The simple fact seems to be that during Mackenzie's absence on his tour for organization Dr. Rolph became alarmed at the situation of affairs. Sir Francis Head had previously, as if to encourage the rebels, sent all the regular troops out of the Province. He still obstinately refused to believe that a rebellion was imminent. Possibly he was secretly desirous of provoking one in order that he might have the glory of quelling it and the gratification of a petty revenge in punishing its authors. At last, however, at the urgent solicitation of those better informed, or better disposed, he seems to have consented that some steps should be taken by way of preparation for defence. Amongst other movements a warrant was issued for Mackenzie's apprehension. Dr. Rolph probably "lost his head." On the evening of the 2nd or morning of the 3rd of December he despatched a messenger to find Mackenzie if possible and communicate to him his fears and suggestions. According to Mackenzie and his friends the message was in effect a peremptory changing of the date of attack from the 7th to the 4th in order still to take the Government by surprise. According to Dr. Rolph's apologists the message was merely a verbal recital of the facts and rumors, with a suggestion to the effect that if 300 men could be got together on the Monday it might be better to anticipate the plan of action and come upon the city unexpectedly on the Monday.

Be that as it may, the result was confusion worse confounded. Mackenzie's whereabouts was not known, but the message was conveyed to Lount through the mouths of three or four intermediate messengers. With characteristic intrepidity Lount collected as many as possible of his Lloydtown volunteers, less than a hundred in all, and set out for the city. The result is well known—the feeble, disorganized attempt to surprise the city; the panicky retreat to Montgomery's; Mackenzie's ride to the city; the treacherous shooting of Anderson, one of the rebel leaders, by Powell; the shooting of Col. Moodie by the rebels, as in his reckless and drunken frenzy he was trying to force his way past their pickets to the city; the gathering together of the militia, their march in overwhelming force to the attack on Thursday, the easy dispersion of the discouraged patriots, the flight of the leaders, the not very eager pursuit, the price put upon Mackenzie's head, etc.

Was not the attempted rebellion essentially wild? Undeniably it was. Was there the remotest chance of its success? Hardly, unless with help from across the border, which was not at all likely to be had, until, at least, success was assured. Had the patriots displayed cooler judgment, had they better kept their own counsels, had Dr. Rolph been less cautious, vacillating, not to say cowardly, the first step might have been easy enough. There seems to have been no good reason why Toronto should not have been taken, with the Governor and his officers, according to the preconcerted plan. So far the plot was feasible enough under better management. Toronto taken and the obnoxious Governor and certain others still more obnoxious tyrants of the family compact order placed under guard, or sent out of the country, there would have been great rejoicing and a general uprising. But the end could not have been doubtful. Great Britain and her regulars would have had, sooner or later, to be reckoned with. Untrained Canadian Volunteers, without arms, organisation or money, and with a large sprinkling of red-hot Tory loyalists in nearly every community, could have done little against the British troops which would undoubtedly, in those days, have been hurried to the scene of action. There was, of course, behind all, and perhaps dominating all, the contingency of active interference by the United States.

But was then the insurrection of fifty years ago, an utter and disastrous failure? By no means. Disastrous and deplorable enough it was in some of its consequences, especially in the cool-blooded murder, under forms of law, of some of the bravest and noblest of the patriots. But a failure, not at all. Let the constitutional freedom and large powers of self-government Canada enjoys to-day attest. These might have come in time without the rebellion, or they might not. The habit of submission to absolutism once ingrained, soon becomes inveterate in a people. The power of absolute rule once successfully established, is seldom voluntarily handed over by a Government. Certainly the rebellion of 1837 hastened the period of Canadian emancipation by a quarter of a century. It is always so. The cause of freedom must have its martyrs. It is easy to talk of constitutional means of redress, but the roots of constitutionalism have generally, even in British soil, been planted by insurrection and watered with patriotic blood.

The fine old building then used as a court house, (now occupied by the establishment of Chas. Stark, and the offices of FOREST AND FARM), was the scene of many tragedies then enacted. What a change these fifty years have wrought!

In the court-room, where the prisoners were tried and condemned to be hanged, and in the large hall where resounded the clank of weighty chains, is now heard the hum of machinery in the manufacture of gold and silver watch cases, jewellery, etc. The cells that then imprisoned the patriots, are now filled with tons of munitions of war. From the windows of the office of this paper, from where was then witnessed the hanging of the brave and patriotic Lount and Matthews, is now seen the sightly police station on Court street. For many years we have enjoyed the liberties that these men gave their lives for, the gibbet has disappeared, and soon may we see the long-talked-of monument take its place.

An experienced journalist publishes his conviction that some people cannot learn to spell, no matter how much pains they take. It is a constitutional defect, he thinks. In some instances it seems to depend upon the health. A man who knows how to spell Wednesday when he is in good condition, lapses into "Wensdy" when he has the headache; and a boy who can spell down a whole school in the morning will make forty mistakes in writing a short note when he is sleepy in the evening. Shakespeare evidently had these facts in view when he made Dogberry declare that "reading and writing come by nature."

About Ice Houses.

I wish very much to ask about the construction of small ice houses for private use, especially what to do to my present building to make it a success for keeping ice. This building is set in a loose gravel bank, 10 feet deep in the bank, in the rear, and level with the ground line in front; the walls built of brick 10 feet up, or as high as the slope of the bank, and then 10 feet more of wood. There are double doors on the bank, which thus open 10 feet above the floor. The ground below is loose gravel. I fill the house to the upper ground line. The brick wall is 16 inches thick, with one clear 4-inch air space, 8 inches brick inside and 4 out. The wooden wall on the top of brick work, 10 feet high, has an air space 12 inches wide, sheathed with close jointed inch boards both out and inside. Inside overhead is also sheathed the same, with flat roof, tinned, with 12-inch space between overhead sheathing, and lattice work on two sides, width of space between roof and overhead sheathing. There is a wide projecting roof, and the whole is thoroughly painted white, top and all, including brick wall not under ground. What do you use on top of the cement on the floor before putting in the ice, or do you put the ice on the cement, or how? Would you advise setting studding against the inner wall, making a space to fill with cement or clay, and how thick? Should I leave space between ice and wall when filling for straw or sawdust, which I have in abundance, or put ice close to base wall, and what over the top—fine straw or sawdust? I fill to upper level of the ground; put in and take out the same door. My ice melts fast on the bottom—one or two layers of 18 to 20 inches thick, 24 by 24 inch blocks, beautiful ice, disappear before we reach them. W. F. D.

[*Answer by A. P. S., Rock Hall, Md.*]

W. F. D. has the plan of a superior ice house, but the trouble is in his foundation of gravel, which being porous, offers a constant escape of the cold air around the ice, which by its increased specific gravity sinks into the gravel and displaces the warm air, which must rise and come in contact with the ice, and this quickly extracts the heat and melts the ice, reducing the temperature of the air, and as a natural result sinks and gives the air below, which had absorbed heat from the earth and become lighter, an upward motion, and thus keeps the ice surrounded with air above the freezing point. The great secret is to prevent this perpetual motion, and to do so, cement presents the best material; but it is important that the cement should be the best English or German. Much of the common cement is not as good as pure clay, such as is used for puddling. As the English cement is expensive and requires to be handled by one familiar with it, I would suggest a good bed of tough, impervious clay on the bed of gravel, with a 4 inch trap, such as is used in sinks or water-closets, which will always have water in it, and prevent the heavy air sinking with the water. A thousand feet of air at 80° is estimated to weigh 10 lbs., while the same bulk at 32°, or freezing point, will weigh between 12 and 13 lbs. Keep this air at rest around the ice, and the heat of summer out by a good non-conductor, and there is nothing to melt the ice. To make the brick wall perfectly tight as well as a better non-conductor, studding should be put up from the foundation of clay, say 2 by 6, with plank nailed on, and the 6 inches of space filled in with good clay, well rammed, after each board is put on, so as to close every escape for the air. The space spoken of between the two brick walls as an air chamber, is a good idea if it is as tight as a bottle, so that the air will remain stationary, as in the ice house, but as air is hard to keep, I would advise the filling of it with fine sand, if to be had, as sand, like clay, is a poor conductor of heat. The arrangements above the ice and roof I do not think can be improved. Ice does not melt much on top, as there is not that constant motion of the air. I have noticed that the fine ice left from the previous cutting on top was about in the same condition as left the morning before. When filling, the ice can be placed against the wooden walls outside of the clay. On the bottom a bed of sawdust would act as a non-con-conductor from below; as it would always be too cold to permit the oxidation of the hydrogen, there would be no danger of any internal heat set free from the dust. The ice should be covered with straw for a foot or more. All who expect to keep ice should aim to keep the air motionless, and the *heat* of the outside air out. Anywhere that water will go, air will follow—hence the importance of the trap.

A Prize Baby.

On an Atlantic steamer bound for New York, a year or so ago, the usual entertainment for the benefit of a Liverpool charity was projected. There happened to be on board a good many "professionals," actors and singers, who all promised to take part, except one, who kept aloof, and stubbornly declined to assist. As he was the star most desired, every effort was made to change his mind, and the committee of arrangements at last applied to Mr. P. T. Barnum (who was, as usual, an inconspicuous passenger), and begged him to labor with the reluctant singer. Mr. Barnum undertook the mission, and after stating the case and making his appeal, somewhat to his surprise the man at once assented.

"I refused all these people," he said, "and I dislike exceedingly to take part in this sort of entertainment, but if you ask me, Mr. Barnum, I cannot decline. I am glad to do anything that will please you."

Mr. Barnum felt much complimented, but protested a little, when the man continued:

"You did me a great favor once, Mr. Barnum, and I have never forgotten it. You may not recall, but I am under great obligations to you."

"Why," hesitated the great showman, "I must confess that I don't recall—I don't remember any circumstances, and yet your face is familiar. I haven't forgot that. Where was it we met?"

"Oh! it was thirty years ago, Mr. Barnum I took the first prize in your first baby show. I've always felt grateful to you."

A Soft Answer Turneth Away Wrath.

An old drummer—"I have had many peculiar experiences since I commenced selling goods, but I shall never forget one of my first attempts. It taught me a lesson as to how to handle people which has been of inestimable value to me ever since.

"I entered a store, and, calling for the proprietor, asked him whether I could show him my samples. He was a surly man, and particularly so this morning.

"'No, I don't want to buy anything,' began the proprietor, after I had put my stereotyped speech to him.

"'But I assure——'

"'Do you see that door?' said he.

"'Yes, air; but——'

"'Git out! Git out! or I'll put you out,' said the man, motioning to the door.

"I walked slowly out of the door, and, turning round, said: 'Say, mister, will you allow me to stay in New York a couple of days?'

"This conquered him. He smiled and I smiled. He broke out in a loud laugh, and I walked into the store again.

"I took that man's order for $150 of goods, and he is to-day one of my best customers.—*Jeweller's Weekly.*

The music of the Chinese theatre at San Francisco has made the following impression on a local journalist:—"Imagine yourself in a kettle manufactory of four hundred hands, all busily engaged in hammering. Suppose you have on the right a rivet work in full activity and a quartz mill on the left. Add six hundred drunken men in front, supplied with every kind of instrument, and four thousand infuriated cats on the roof You may then form some faint idea of the performance of a Chinese orchestra."

The best hand in the game of life—the hand of a good and loving wife.

The Virden Advance.

— WEEKLY. —

Issued Every Thursday from the Office of Publication, Seventh Avenue.

TERMS: $1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Transient Advertisements, such as Sales, Entertainments, Legal Notices, etc., 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion, solid nonpareil measure.

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☞ Accounts rendered monthly.

C. J. ATKINSON, Proprietor. W. H. HALL, Editor & Manager.

The Virden Advance.

THURSDAY, JAN. 19th, 1888.

IMMIGRATION.

The immense advantage to be derived from a large immigration during the coming spring can scarcely be overestimated. As a proof of the general unanimity on the subject one merely has to observe the extraordinary efforts put forth by certain sections of the Province to secure immigrants as settlers. Of course every immigrant coming to Manitoba adds to the wealth of the Province, and is a direct benefit to the people already settled in it. We do not refer to that *per capita* allowance we hear so much about at election time and so little about at any other time, but we mean rather a benefit about which there can be no doubt. We will endeavor to show some few of the ways in which immigration is a direct advantage to the settler. In the majority of cases the incomer has a certain amount of available cash, which he must spend to start himself farming. This is exchanged with the settler for stock and gives him a good market at his own door. Again, every new settler in a municipality reduces the taxation per head in that municipality. Especially is this the case in rural school districts, where taxation for educational purposes is, in the majority of cases, excessive. Not perhaps the greatest and most lasting advantages derived from immigrants is the fact that directly a man starts to farm he becomes a producer. He is trading his labor and experience for the fruits of the earth.

Farming is the noblest of all professions. The earth is the primary source of all wealth, and the ground is the great banking institution into which we place our money in the spring and from which we draw our dividends in the fall. The yield is great, we have had an abundant harvest, and our labors have been crowned with immense success. And while considering this, how pleasant to think that all this wealth we have actually created. It has not been wrung from the necessities of our fellow men—it is the just reward of our labor, patience and forethought. And remember that, unlike ordinary business, for the farmer competition has no terms—there is no such thing as having too many farmers in a country. Every additional farmer adds to the wealth of the country and to the wealth, prosperity and social comfort of every individual in it.

While the immigration efforts are being made by both Northern and Southern Manitoba to secure a proportion of this year's immigration, let not Deniso be behindhand. We have noticed, with pleasure, that an individual effort is being made with this end in view. Let it be supported, and let none have the shadow to say that the people in the county were so dead to their own interests as to be indifferent about the matter.

THE SITUATION.

Since our last issue events in the Manitoba political field have marched on with rapid strides. Following up on the defeat of the Government candidate at Assiniboia, which took place on Tuesday of last week, came the defeat of Mr. Burke, at St. Francois Xavier, last Thursday. A caucus of Conservative member was then held, at which it was decided that the Ministers should hand in their resignation and go on the Opposition benches. At the same meeting it was decided that Mr. Norquay should lead the Opposition. On Monday the Ministers handed in their resignation to His Honor, the Lieut. Governor, immediately after which Mr. Greenway was sent for and asked to form a Government, which he consented to do. Mr. Greenway has not announced his cabinet yet, but doubtless will do so today when the House meets.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE death of Mr. Justice Rose, ex-Stipendiary Magistrate, occurred at St. Boniface last Tuesday at midnight. The deceased gentleman was well-known throughout the Northwest.

* * *

THE sale of school lands at Manitou, last Tuesday, cannot be called a success, as only 45 lots out of about 200 were disposed of, at an average price of $7 an acre.

* * *

LAST Wednesday morning a heavy shock of earthquake was experienced throughout Eastern Canada, alarming the inhabitants considerably but doing very little damage. The same shock was felt in several parts of the United States.

* * *

THE blizzard of last Thursday and Friday was one of the most severe experienced here for many years. Many fatalities are reported from the Western States, nearly one hundred people being frozen to death; while in our own Province trains were snow-bound and several persons were lost on the prairie.

* * *

THE first farmers' meeting under the auspices of the Dennis No. 1 Agricultural Society was held in Virden last Tuesday afternoon, and, as regards attendance, was not a success. The weather was all that could be desired, the subject to be discussed was one of interest to all farmers, there were many farmers in town on that day, and yet the attendance was small. How is it that the farmers take so little interest in what concerns them so vitally that they cannot find time to meet together occasionally and discuss practical questions affecting their interests? Another meeting will be held in Virden on the 31st inst., which will be the last if more interest is not taken by those for whom these meetings are intended, on which occasion Mr. Elder will read a paper on "Summer Fallow." It is to be hoped there will be a large attendance of farmers.

WHAT OUR EXCHANGES SAY.

THE death of Ex-Judge Ryan removes a familiar face from the streets of Winnipeg, a familiar pen from the city press, and a familiar voice from the political arena. He has gone, like the rest of people, but was possessed of many qualities which lead our citizens to hold the old man in kindly remembrance.—*Winnipeg Sun.*

ELECTRICITY on railroads will surely not be long in coming. We are at the eve of greater changes than we have yet seen. The New York street railways are fortune telling with a promise of immediate action. The "Julien system" at present meets with most favor. In Europe electrical lines are a decided success on a small scale. When once the new schemes gets well hold of the American system it will constitute a revolution. Have we any conception of the advance involved in the smokeless, almost noiseless, trains, going at a speed limited only by the danger of destroying the track or flying it altogether? We shall invent at a speed of 100 miles per hour inside the next ten years.—*Winnipeg Sun.*

A LADY doctor lately lectured on "Healthy Clothing." She held that too much clothing was as apt to give cold as too little. The only material which was comfortable, healthful and equally suited for hot and cold weather, she contended, was wool. The lower portion of the lungs she said was made useless by compression and every man who admired an extremely neat waist in women was doing all he could to perpetuate the evil. The talk about corsets being a necessary support to the body was held to be as absurd as to support continually a healthy arm in a sling. Heavy skirts were deplored and men were advised to dress always in knickerbockers and to dispense with dress coats and washer's collars. It was also sensibly said that shaving was a senseless and unhealthy custom and that beards were mufflers of nature's providing. Of course the stove-pipe hat was greatly denounced as an abomination. All which has about it a certain appearance of common sense and evident practicality.—*Truth.*

COMMUNICATIONS

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents, but are willing to give space to our correspondents from time to time for the discussion of live questions.

We shall not publish any letter unless accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily intended for publication.

BEULAH.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The Rev. Mr. McHaffie was visiting friends here during the holidays. He preached two Sabbaths in town.

Miss Hill, our esteemed teacher, is back again at her work.

The Councilors had quite a time getting home last week.

Are sorry for you, Rob. Better enquire next time if she is there, before you go.

Mr. W. D. Paynter and his estimable wife gave a party last Friday evening. Quite a number of friends spent a very pleasant time.

EDEN GROVE.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

J. Y. Cain left for Winnipeg last Tuesday. We hope to see his smiling countenance again before long.

School commenced on Monday last after the New Year holidays with eleven scholars on the roll.

A child of Mr. Thos. Boyd's fell last week against a stove and was badly burned about the forehead.

Thos. Armstrong is getting the material on the ground for a stable and granary which he intends erecting on Pleasant Valley homestead.

Wm. Boyd found his ox at the little Pipestone, about twenty miles from home.

The late storm has filled the trails and farmers have been kept close to the house during the past week.

OAK LAKE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A great deal of genuine satisfaction is expressed here by the Conservatives at that Mr. Norquay was unanimously chosen leader of the Opposition. Dr. Harrison is respected as a prominent Conservative, but he will never become for him to be leader, and certainly not as long as Mr. Norquay is in the House. Liberals here also express themselves to this effect. When the Dr. was lately appointed Premier it was felt to be a mistake; now, however, the matter is regarded as getting back to the Treasury benches again, which, if your correspondent is any judge of matters and things, will not be long.

Steam threshing machines are laid up until milder weather sets in, and it is expected it will be March before they are again at work. Threshing has for a long time been carried on to great disadvantage. Most of the farmers about Oak Lake have depended on hiring steam threshers, which have been for a long time kept going on at a loss to the owners, as many of their men refuse to turn out while the weather is so cold; and again the machinery has so repeatedly got out of order, owing to the severe weather, that a small factory hand way could only be made.

Fully one-third of the grain remains still in the stack and will so continue till March.

Business during the past week has been virtually suspended, the roads being drifted badly. The heavy falls of snow and high winds have rendered the roads impassable. There is a great deal of grain already threshed and ready for market, but it cannot be got out.

ELKHORN.

(From Our Own Correspondent.

The Elkhorn Literary Improvement Society met at the schoolhouse on Wednesday, the 11th inst., Mr. Jolliffe, vice-president in the chair, in the absence of the secretary. "The Brewer," which was well received and heartily applauded. The chairman then called on Mr. Fortune to read a paper on temperance, which he handled in a masterly manner, advocating total abstinence as the only means of checking the evils of intemperance. Messrs. Jolliffe and Cushing spoke well on the side of moderation, but it was evident they had given the subject a study. After Mr. Fortune then replied at length. On motion of Mr. Rothnie, seconded by Mr. McLeod, hearty votes of thanks was tendered the lecturer.

On Wednesday night Mr. Middleton left the house of Mr. Freeman to return home, a distance of about three miles, driving a yoke of oxen, but unfortunately got off the trail and wandered about the whole night. One of the oxen played out, and he was obliged to leave it on the prairie, where it perished. He then started out again, driving the other ox, and succeeded in reaching the railway track, to which he stuck, but had not gone very far when the ox he was driving got into a culvert and he was obliged to leave it also. He succeeded in reaching Elkhorn about 11 o'clock next day, and strange to say was not the least frozen after being out in the storm for 19 hours. The section men, on being notified, went to the rescue of the ox, and just succeeded in extricating it from the culvert in time to let the freight train pass, but it was so badly frozen they were obliged to leave it, and it also perished.

A more melancholy case was that of a young man named Murphy, who left Elkhorn to return home to the house of Scott 12 miles. He lost his way and was out nearly forty hours in the blinding storm, and when he reached home his hands and feet were so badly frozen that it is feared they will all have to be amputated. In the struggle for dear life he had crawled for nearly fourteen hours on his elbows and knees, his hands and feet being so badly frozen that he could not use them.

The Library Magazine.

The January 7th issue, the first of the year 1888, contains the following interesting articles: The First Chapter of Genesis, by Prof. W. Gray, Ilmpin. Colored Indies in Far Cathay, from *Blackwood's Magazine*. The Time it Takes to Think, by J. McK. Cattell, Kingdom's Invasion of Crimea, from the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Donnelly and Shakespeare, from the *Athenæum*, and others. Single copies three cents; $1.00 a year. Order direct—not sold by dealers. John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, & 216 Clark St., Chicago.

PROVINCIAL POLITICS.

The Harrison Government Resigns.—Mr. Greenway Called upon to Form a Government.

Mr. J. Norquay to lead the Opposition.—Francis Elected for St. Francois Xavier.

The House Adjourns till To-day

FRANCIS ELECTED.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 13.—Full returns have now been received from St. Francois Xavier, and the result of the election yesterday is that Francis has defeated Burke by a majority of 86. The total number of votes polled was 314, Francis getting 200 and Burke 114.

A CONSERVATIVE CAUCUS.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 14.—A caucus of the Conservative members was held last night, Mr. Kirchoffer acting as chairman, at which 17 were present. Dr. Harrison announced that in view of the defeat of Mr. Burke the Government had decided to resign. Mr. Norquay was unanimously chosen leader of the Opposition. It is understood the Government will tender their resignation on Monday, and that the Lieutenant-Governor will be advised to send for Mr. Greenway.

THE HARRISON GOVERNMENT RESIGNS.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 16.—The Harrison Government handed in their resignation to the Lieut.-Governor this morning at eleven o'clock, and the premier, Dr. Harrison, suggested that Mr. Greenway be his successor. Mr. Greenway was then sent for and upon arriving was asked whether he would undertake the formation of a Government and he consented.

THE HOUSE MEETS.

The House met this afternoon for a short time, the galleries being crowded with an expectant multitude.

Mr. Hamilton gave notice that on Thursday he would move the introduction of an act amending the election act of Manitoba. The amendment it may be stated here, is in the way of making obsolete the one man one vote principle by incorporating an act which will effectually shut out non-residents. The amendment will be made with the consent of both sides and will be passed without opposition.

Mr. Duncan McArthur, the member for Assiniboia, was introduced by Messrs. Lexton and Drewry, and Mr. Francis was introduced by Messrs. Greenway and A. E. Martin, after which both members took the seats on the Ministerial side of the House.

Dr. Harrison then arose and formally announced the resignation of his ministry in order to allow the calling of Mr. Greenway to form a cabinet which would have the confidence of the house. He thanked myriels, associated by Mr. Greenway, that the house adjourn until Thursday. The motion was carried unanimously. Sergeant-at-Arms Macdougall sailed the mace and disappeared with it in the recesses of the Speaker's room and the session was at an end.

After the session was over the Conservatives began singing "There's One More River to Cross," and headed by their leader, Mr. Norquay, marched out of the chamber and power to the lively notes of that once popular air. When the Liberal reassembles on Thursday they will occupy the seats to the left of the Speaker, and to Mr. Norquay will be applied the title he was always so fond of applying to Mr. Greenway, "The Leader of Her Majesty's Opposition." All the seats will have to be remarked during the next few days.

Mr. Douglas gave notice that he will move that in the opinion of this House the advertising of tax sales notices under the real property act, sheriff's sales and notices of all kinds, requiring Government notices and notices of application for private bills, shall not be required to be published in the Manitoba *Gazette*.

Mr. Lexton gave notice that he will at the next sitting of the House, ask leave to introduce a bill to amend chapter 40 of 49 Vic., being "The Electoral Divisions Act, 1886."

THE LEGISLATURE.

Opening of the Legislature.—Speech from the Throne.—House Adjourns till Monday.

On Thursday last the second session of the sixth Legislature of Manitoba was opened by His Honor, the Lieut.-Governor. Owing to the excited state of political affairs there was a very large gathering in the House. His Honor delivered the Speech from the Throne, which was very similar to other speeches of the same kind, the following being an extract:

Your attention will be invited to the consideration of the following measures:

Bill to provide for the construction of a railway from Winnipeg to West Lynne.

Bill for the expropriation of lands for public uses.

Bill for vesting the right of way of the Red River Valley railway in Her Majesty.

Bill for confirmation and redemption of provincial bonds issued under the Treasury Act.

Bill to provide the raising by way of loan of certain sums of money for the construction of public works and for public service, and

Bills to amend "The Queen's Bench Act, 1885," "The Administration of Justice Act, 1885," "The Petition of Right Act," "The County Court Act," "Liquor License Act," "The Municipal Act," "The Building Society Act," and "The Asylum Act."

To the consideration of the above and possibly other measures I invite your careful attention.

After the Speaker had taken the chair several motions were put and carried, and finally the House was adjourned until Monday on motion of Hon. Dr. Harrison and Hon. Dr. Wilson. On the latter motion being put Mr. Greenway rose and said:

Mr. Speaker, before the motion for adjournment is put, I desire to make one or two remarks. I am quite aware that the formal motions which have just been adopted in this House are motions which have been adopted during the past few years that I have had a seat in this Legislature; therefore I did not purpose to undertake to annoy or embarrass the Government in any way upon these formal motions. But with the distinct understanding that in allowing these motions to pass we are not in any way expressing confidence in the present Government. I want to make myself clearly understood on that point, and I think my honorable friends opposite will appreciate my motives in allowing these routine motions to pass to-day. But it must be manifest to every member of this House, as it is to the people of country, that the members of this Legislature have not at this time been called together under ordinary circumstances. For that reason I have chosen to go out of the ordinary way so far as to express my dissent and enter a protest against the adjournment being considered as an expression of confidence in the Government. I am happy to agree with the suggestion the hon. Minister has made, with that distinct understanding.

Death of Mr. Matthew Ryan, ex-Stipendiary Magistrate.

In the person of Matthew Ryan death has removed another citizen, who has for several years been a conspicuous figure in the community. He passed away on Tuesday at midnight at the St. Boniface hospital, where he has been treated for the past few weeks. His death has been daily expected for the last fortnight, and consequently was not a surprise to his friends. For three or four days previous to his death he was in a semi-conscious state. He received the last rites of the Roman Catholic church two weeks ago. The illness wholly ended in his death was caused by a heavy fall, which severely strained the constitution. He was about 77 years of age at the time of his death. The funeral will take place at the cathedral, St. Boniface, on Friday morning.

The deceased was known all over the Dominion. He was an unflinching Reformer and always took an active part in Dominion politics. He was appointed a police magistrate of Winnipeg by the Mackenzie Government. He also figured in the Journalistic field and commenced contributing articles to the press at the age of 21. He came to this country in 1872 to adjudicate upon claims of half breeds and was subsequently appointed a stipendiary magistrate of the Northwest Territories, which position he held until 1879. He was at one time private secretary to Sir Francis Hincks. He was of Irish descent and a native of Newfoundland.—*Call.*

A Striking Novelty.

The "Veteran Editor," Orange Judd, who has for a third of a century, or more, been constantly bringing out something new and valuable for the farm, has added a novel plan which will be highly appreciated by all readers of the Journal which he now edits, viz.: *The Prairie Farmer* of Chicago. Recognizing the great liability of all people, and especially farmers, to several accident, the publishers have made a "running job" enrolling all subscribers of the *Prairie Farmer* as members of a first rate Accident Insurance Company, so that for a trifle all subscribers desiring it to receive Policy of Insurance, coming to each ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, in case of loss of life or limbs by accident. The Policy is put upon the full terms of the risk and is non-cancelable. The subscriber simply pays the regular subscription rate of $1.50 a year, adding 20 cents for the expense of preparing, executing and delivering the policy. The *Prairie Farmer* alone is a very valuable paper and adding insurance or accidence. Send for a free specimen, which will give full particulars.

RICHLY REWARDED are those who read the best and then get them. All that honorable employment will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person. Many have made and are now making over $1000 in a single month. It is easy for any one to do what they see others are doing every day. Either sex, young or old, in any part of the world, can make great pay by devoting their whole time to the business. It is new, entirely unlike the times, and those who are wise will see at once that a fortune is before them. Those who think they cannot do the work, or that it is not for them, should write to us and learn all about it. It will cost nothing for full particulars, which will be sent free. Address Gilson & Co., Portland, Maine.

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BAKER & CONFECTIONER

— DEALER IN —

Fruits, Candies & Groceries.

VIRDEN MAN.

Try our Teas, 4 pounds for the Dollar.

The Old Reliable,

The Farmers' Store.

CALL QUICKLY AND GET SOME OF OUR

BARGAINS.

OUR VALUES SURPRISE THE FARMERS.

DOWNS BROS

WHEN WHEAT MOVES TRADE BRIGHTENS UP.

There is no doubt about this. The Farmer has his hand on the money bag of the Capitalist. Until the Farmer markets his grain the merchants and the machine men must wait for their money. For the 1,000 pounds the Farmers will have their innings, although they have been fielding for a long time. And why not, with their stocking well through, steam threshers running on all sides, an unusually large yield and fair prices, give the boys and girls a day or two and take the wife to town to show her the new goods at

W. F. SCARTH'S?

As to prices, they are low, as comparison will prove, and with a view to proving it we ask you to make the comparison. Call and look over our stock whether you wish to buy or not—We'll not say you to, it's not our way, nor do we count it a trouble to show goods, on the contrary we take pleasure in doing so. It is human nature, you know, to want to show a nice thing when you have it, and we plead guilty to the weakness.

JUST OPENED UP, the following lines: Ladies Dress Mitons, Tweed and Serge Dress Goods, Cashmeres, Velvets and Plushes in all Shades and Prices. A Full assortment in Dress linings, Steels, Buttons and Silks. A large Line of Grey and Colored Flannels. Full Lines in Ladies and Misses Cashmere and Woolen Hose. Heavy Lines of Cotton and Linen Crash Rugs, Carpets, Comforters and Blankets.

These Goods were all purchased in the Best Eastern Markets, well Selected, and marked at prices that cause our competitors to remark:

GREAT HEAVENS, HE MUST STEAL 'EM.

Mrs Rothmund

at her New Stand on 7th Avenue, two doors west of Nelson St., is now showing her

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

LOWER THAN EVER.

A splendid assortment of ready-made Ulsters, also Dress Goods and styles trimmings in great variety.

Millinary, Feathers, Flowers, Fancy Silks, Plushes and Ulstering Cloths.

First-class dress and mantle making by an experienced Dressmaker.

John Horsman,

Hardware Merchant,

OAK LAKE.

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Prices guaranteed to be as Low as any west of Winnipeg. Call and get prices.

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BUILDING SITES AT ALL STATIONS ON MAIN LINE

OVE RAILWAY, BETWEEN BRANDON AND CALGARY

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Agent in Virden for Town Lots,

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begs to thank his numerous customers for the liberal patronage they have bestowed on him during the four years he has been in business in Virden, and hopes by strict attention to meait a continuance of their custom.

MEAT! MEAT!! MEAT!!!

of the Primest Quality always in stock, and at prices Lower than Ever.

Special Inducements to buyers of Large Quantities.

The Virden Advance

THURSDAY, JAN. 19th, 1888.

VIRDEN AND VICINITY.

—Get your friends to subscribe for the Virden ADVANCE.

NEW LIBRARY.—A new library has been procured for the Presbyterian Sunday school.

VIRDEN MARKETS.—Wheat 30 to 31, barley 28 to 35, oats 22 to 25, eggs 20 to 25, butter 20 to 22.

MASONIC.—The Masonic Grand Lodge of Manitoba will meet in Winnipeg on February 8th.

BLIZZARD.—Last Thursday and Friday a great blizzard raged in this part of the country, stopping all traffic on rail and trail.

LEAP YEAR PARTY.—The Esmeralda Leap Year club will give a Leap Year Party in the Virden town hall on Tuesday the 31st inst.

VITAL STATISTICS.—For the six months ending Dec. 31st there has been registered in the Municipality of Wallace, 24 births, 7 marriages and 6 deaths, and in the Municipality of Pipestone, 9 births and 1 marriage. Woodworth and Sifton are yet to hear from.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENT.—The last Manitoba Gazette contains a large batch of provincial appointments, among mentioning the following for the County of Dennis:—To be Justice of the Peace—Adam G. McDougall, Virden; Amable Marion, Oak Lake; Charles W. Speers, Griswold; Geo. Hamilton, Elkhorn; Samuel Hands, Hesketh. To be Enumerator for Minnedosa—John Burt, Bradwardine, vice A. G. McDougall, of Virden, resigned.

LITTLE LOCALS.

—Did you get lost in the blizzard?

—Cold in the head is what many people suffered with just now.

—Mr. Brotherton, of Oak Lake spends a few days in town last week.

—Some fifteen thousand men in all lines are employed on the C. P. R.

—The Rev. G. K. Adams will preach next Sunday at Smith's, Montgomery's and Virden.

—The regular monthly meeting of Virden L. O. L. 1519 will be held next Monday evening.

—Mr. Jas. S. Shallice received a knock in the nose and side last Saturday from one of the horses.

—Twenty-three different locomotives are required to move a train between Montreal and the Pacific terminus of the C. P. R.

—Matthew XXVII, 22 will be the text from which Rev. A. Currie will preach next Sunday evening. "What shall I do with Jesus?"

—The Rev. G. K. Adams, of Elkhorn, changes pulpits next Sunday with the Rev. J. H. L. Justyn, and each will preach Missionary Sermons.

A Remarkable Case.

Last Wednesday morning a hired man of Mr. John Mooney's, named Leon Walker, started to fetch a load of hay from a few acres south-east of the town, driving a yoke of oxen. The man loaded on his hay all right and then started for town, passing Mr. Blakeman's house just as it was beginning to get dark. Soon after leaving Mr. Blakeman's he got off the trail, and shortly after the storm began and Leon recognized the fact he was lost in a blizzard. The night passed away, also the next day and night, and still the storm raged. The second day was also passing away, but towards afternoon Leon discovered a house a short distance away and made for it, taking ox with him, the other one having expired from cold. The house that Leon arrived at was Mr. Conard's, and the gentleman, seeing that his man was slightly frozen, took him to an outhouse and rubbed the parts with snow until the frost was out. The man had been exposed to the storm for two nights and three days, without a morsel of food from the time he left Virden on Wednesday morning, he had taken off his coon-coat to put over the ox, and lost his cap, his mitts were so frozen that he could not put them on, and yet he escaped with slight frostbites on one hand and on both feet. He says he just walked round and round in a small circle, and that he knew he was snowbound for three days when he found he was lost. Truly a remarkable case.

Farmers' Meeting in Virden.

Last Tuesday afternoon the first of a series of farmers' meetings, under the auspices of the Dennis No. 1 Agricultural Society, was held in the Virden town hall. Mr. I. Bennett presided over the meeting, which was small. Mr. A. G. McDougall read a paper on "Hail Insurance, giving three plans that might be adopted. The paper, which will be printed in full in our next issue, was listened to with much interest by those present, it being carefully prepared and the subject well handled. A discussion of the paper followed, several gentlemen giving their views on the subject. The discussion was brought to a close by the following resolution being moved by Mr. Rathbun, seconded by Mr. Speers, and carried unanimously:

"Whereas this meeting is desirous of formulating some scheme for the purpose of insuring farmers crops against loss by hail; and

"Whereas it is considered the most desirable plan to be adopted would be either the Government of Manitoba to assume such risks for the whole Province, or if not practicable, to amend the Municipal Act so as to give municipalities power to wish it power to pass a Hail Insurance By-law, for the purpose of assuming such risks, in some such manner as the following:—That the council of such municipality act and have the same power as the directors of an incorporated company, for the purpose of appointing the assessor as the agent to whom applications are to be made and who will assess those wishing to be insured, and for appointing the Treasurer of the municipality as collector, to collect the rate levied in the by-law. The sums collected from the assessed to be the only moneys to be paid out for losses. To pass by-laws limiting the tax to be levied to so much per acre, and limiting the amount to so much per hundred, or acre to be insured, to those who have losses by hail. The appointing of valuators, who will in June and each year visit all parties who have insured and estimate the quantity of bushels to appear when they and when a loss occurs by hail to visit the place and estimate the loss to the same. The collector to keep in a separate column of the roll and to separate account in his books of all sums received from insurers, the sum so collected to be the only money chargeable for losses. The sum levied upon the insured to be a tax, chargeable as other taxes are, and if not paid to be a lien, as other taxes are, upon the land.

"Therefore, be it resolved that in the opinion of this meeting the Legislature should be petitioned to amend the Municipal Act in some such manner as suggested, and if possible the insurance tax be made compulsory, and that a committee be appointed to draft same petition and have it signed and forwarded to the member for this district, with a copy of this resolution on.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to draft a petition as above:—Messrs. McDougall, Palmer, Hosmer and A. P. Power.

A hearty vote of thanks having been accorded to Mr. A. G. McDougall for his able paper, the meeting adjourned till Tuesday the 31st inst., at half past one o'clock, in the Central Hotel, when Mr. Elder will read a paper on "Summer Fallow."

PIPESTONE COUNCIL.

The first meeting of the New Council was held at the residence of Mr. Thos. Croft, Sec. 29, R. 27, on Tuesday, the 10th January, 1888.

Present: Reeve McDonald and Councillors Cooper, Forke, Park, McIntosh and Hogg.

The members having subscribed to the declaration of qualification and office took their seats.

The minutes of the last meeting of the old Council having been read were confirmed and adopted on the motion of W. J. Cooper, seconded by J. Park.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Wm. Lothian, stating that he intended resigning the Treasurership at the expiration of his year of office.

MOTIONS.

Park—Cooper—That Mr. Alex. Wilson be appointed Councillor to represent Ward No. 3. Lost.

McIntosh—Hogg—In amendment that Mr. John Power be appointed Councillor to represent Ward No. 2. Carried.

Forke—Hogg—That applications be received for the various offices in the Municipality.

Park—Cooper—That Mr. A. P. Power be reappointed Clerk at the same salary as paid last year. Carried.

Cooper—Hogg—That Mr. Elmer Halliday be appointed Assessor for the whole Municipality at a salary of $320 for the year 1888. Carried.

Park—McIntosh—That Mr. D. W. Grimmett be appointed Treasurer for the year 1888 at a salary of $70 provided his sureties are accepted by the Council. Carried.

Forke—McIntosh—That the Clerk be instructed to write to the Virden Mill Proprietors reminding them that the Fire Insurance Policy on the mill expires on the 26th prox., and request them to take steps for the renewal thereof for $1,200. Carried.

Park—Hogg—That the Treasurer be instructed to send to the Dominion Land Agent, Brandon, in accordance with the official circular, a list of Government lands in arrears of taxes stating amount of such tax. Carried.

Park—Cooper—That the Reeve and Clerk be instructed to sign orders on the Treasurer in favor of the following parties for the balance of the Municipal levy: Mr. W. McKie, Sec.-Treas. Saskatoon School, $60; J. H. Schultz, Sec.-Treas. Mayville School, $70; E. Ball, Sec.-Treas. Reston School, $70; C. Milburn, Sec.-Treas. Daybreak School, $70. Carried.

Forke—McIntosh—That the Reeve and Clerk be instructed to sign an order in favor of Mr. J. H. Schultz, Sec.-Treas. Mayville School, for $140, 30, amount of special school tax collected to date. Carried.

The Reeve appointed Mr. David Muldrew as auditor.

Hogg—Cooper—That Mr. H. C. Shaw be appointed Council auditor and that the Auditors be allowed the sum of $6 each. Carried.

BY LAWS.

By-law No. 63, appointing and defining the duties of the Clerk, was read for the three times and passed.

By-law No. 64, authorizing the Reeve and Treasurer to renew the loan for $600 with the Imperial Bank of Canada, at Brandon, was read over three times and passed.

The Council then adjourned to meet again on Thursday, the 26th Jan. 10 a.m., at Mr. Crofts.

A. F. POWER, Clerk.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices under this heading, free.

DEATHS.

IVENS.—On the 16th inst., in Wallace Municipality, an infant daughter of C. H. Ivens, a twin, aged two months.

GRAIN CHOPPING.

THE UNDERSIGNED has just purchased and fitted up a grain chopper on his premises, sec. 24, R. 28, and will be prepared to chop grain every Tuesday and Friday.

GEO. H. BURGE.

STALLION FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—That fine young Stallion, "Western Chief," rising three years old. Can be seen at Kaulbops Stables, Virden. For terms apply to

D. McLEAN or STEVENS & ROSS, Virden.

CARD OF THANKS.

1888. Norwood, Elkhorn, Dec. 17th, 1887.

Mr. W. J. DOYLE, Manager of Minnie Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to thank you for your very prompt and satisfactory payment of my claim on Four Hundred dollars for my barn, which was burned.

Yours active in saving the most without hesitation, and in paying promptly all my claim, fixes stands the farming community in your Company.

ALEXANDER STEWART, Jr.

Dissolution of Partnership.

WE, the undersigned, have this day agreed by mutual consent to dissolve the partnership heretofore existing between us in the sale of the business of hotel keeping carried on by us in the town of Virden, Manitoba, under the name of Wyatt & Co. All accounts owing the firm of Wyatt & Co. are requested at once, at the Company's office, to make full payment, or legal proceedings will be taken to collect the same, for which neither will be paid by W. H. & T. WYATT, or JOHN MOONEY.

Lumber sold at cost for 30 days for cash.

Dec. 27th, 1887.

W. C. Wyatt begs to inform the public that he intends continuing the above business.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed at once the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal, any one can do the work; either sex; young or old. No special ability required. Capital not needed. We will start you. You are given your whole time or spare moments only. You can do it as well as anybody else in the world. Grand profits for. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

L.O.L. 1519.

MEETS MONDAY on or previous to the full moon of each month, at 8 o'clock.

J. CARTER, Master.
W. H. ELLIS, Secretary.

J. H. AGNEW.

Barrister, Attorney, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Commissioner for taking Affidavits, &c., &c.

MONEY TO LOAN.

VIRDEN ST., - - VIRDEN

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DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY MADE CLOTHING, OXFORD TWEEDS, ETC.,

the best and cheapest goods in the Dominion of Canada.

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A full and complete stock of the above, and new goods arriving daily.

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Large Stock of FURNITURE constantly on hand.

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Great Advantages OFFERED TO

Shares now Taken at PAR

In Payment of Lands.

This Company is now enabled by Act of Parliament to accept its shares at par in payment for lands purchased after this date, as the shares can at present be bought at a considerable discount (those making purchases of land at once will reap great advantages). The Company's lands are now for sale in blocks ranging from 40 upwards, on easy instalments, paying interest on deferred instalments will secure their land at from $3.50 upwards.

The Company's sections have been carefully selected, and are all good agricultural lands; many of them in close proximity to Railway Stations.

For price lists and further information apply at the office of the Company in Toronto, or to

W. B. Scarth,
Managing Director, Winnipeg.

Hardware Lumber

We extend to our patrons and friends a HEARTY NEW YEAR'S GREETING, and hope the year of 1888 will prove a HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS one to you all. We will be pleased to have you drop in and see us when in town. We aim to keep a full stock of Lumber of all kinds, Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stoves, Tinware, Furniture, Blacksmith's and Stove Coal, etc.,

AT PRICES THAT CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD

Frame & Miller,

NELSON STREET, - - - VIRDEN.

GREAT BOON TO THE PUBLIC.

A New Drug Store.

A large and complete stock of Drugs and Drug Sundries, Patent Medicines, etc.

Household and family receipts and Doctors prescriptions carefully compounded by an experienced druggist, Night or Day.

We have also a Complete Stock of Books and Stationery, consisting of Bibles, Prayer and Hymn books, Historical and Sensational literature.

A FULL LINE OF SCHOOL AND OFFICE SUPPLIES.

Law Forms, Xmas Cards, Plush and Morroco Albums, Ladies' Plush Handbags, Fancy Plush Boxes and Easels, Wallets, Pocket-books and Purses.

MR. C. SCADDING, Member of Ontario College of Pharmacy, Toronto, who has had TWENTY-FIVE YEARS experience in the Drug business, and has entire management of the store, will give satisfaction to those who will favor us with their patronage. Remember,

The CITY DRUG Store,

NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE.

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American Agriculturist (English or German), with *choice of Pictures*, $1.00.
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Send postal for Specimen number, English or German, full description of the Pictures, and Portrait of Munkacsy, the painter of these great works, now attracting world-wide attention.

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3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.

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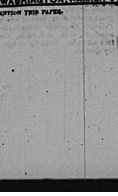

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A YEAR.

SCRIP FOR SALE.

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Parties desirous of paying for their pre-emptions can obtain Scrip from the undersigned at a great discount, and save $75.00 to $80.00 in the purchase, from the Government.

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From now till

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Virden Roller Mills

These Mills have now started up for the Season after having been closed down for some time for the purpose of putting New and

Improved Machinery,

and are running night and day.

The quality of Flour now turned out is unsurpassed in the country.

Bran and Shorts

in large quantities can be had at

$8.00 and $10.00

PER TON.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WHEAT.

A GREAT SECRET.

OR,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER XII.

As Peggy Beresford's little elfin face disappeared behind the hood of the carryall, Gerald instinctively raised in the fat old horse, which he had been at some pains to worry into abnormal speed. But Mr. Shaw, listless pacesetter, touched the lad's arm reprovingly.

"Shan't had good reason for what she says, you may be sure. Drive fast. Perhaps her mother wants a message. At any rate I have no time to loose."

Gerald's face grew suddenly hot, and he whipped up the horse with great energy. This valiant attempt to cover an emotion which his companion had not even noticed was the more unnecessary as it was already dark—not with the darkness of night, but with the gloom of the cloudy close of a sultry day. There was no moon, but there could see the light-colored sandy road on which lay for some distance straight before them, with the black fields of timber stiles and nothing but an occasional clump of leafless trees or a tangle of dark bushes to break the monotonous stretch of uninteresting landscape between one group of cottages and the next. Gerald would have liked to talk; but the preoccupied manner of the elder man had to be respected, so he whisked softly to himself to while away the time until Mr. Shaw should think fit to break the silence. (This the latter presently did upon the very subject which despite of the pressure about his father and about the recent robbery that had filled his mind all day, was at the moment first in Gerald's thoughts.

"An odd little girl," Mr. Shaw said suddenly.

"Odd! Who?" asked Gerald, knowing perfectly well to whom the odd little girl was.

"Miss Beresford. It isn't a woman, and it isn't a child, and it isn't a demon—at least, I don't think so; but it is a little of all three, and—I like it."

"Why do you like it?" asked Gerald shyly, not liking to show that he was offending, though he which heart was in arms.

"Because to say 'she' would be to do the queer little caricature of humanity great injustice."

"Caricature!" exclaimed Gerald indignantly. "Why, she's very pretty."

"Yes, in a way. Batik is a wild weird sort of prettiness that made her, in my opinion, look ten times better when she ceased to be active all over with her long hair half down behind and falling into her eyes in front, and when she walked soberly in, all washed and combed like Miss Brown or Miss Robinson, and tried her hardest to be exactly like any one else."

"Well, I thought so too," Gerald admitted with heartiness. "But I didn't suppose you to say so, Mr. Shaw. I thought you liked girls to be what is called well behaved, with their hair combed away in front, you know, and curled into a little knob like a shell behind—like Miss Brown or Miss Robinson, in fact."

"No, I don't respects the [illegible] dismay well-combed girl is infinitely Miss Beresford's superior. But you can admire a wild rose as well as a garden rose, though the one has a commercial value and the other hasn't. I don't suppose that Peggy cares for the florist to crown her head with roses, or that she would be in the slightest degree interested if anybody should [illegible] her mother or sister to [illegible] her hair in curl papers. She is a little creature as she is, and when left to herself she is picturesque. She is not like the sensational romance, though she looked half like a romantic heroine, with her half like a fancy picture of the north wind. I wonder what in the world that raincoty [illegible] Why, I stammered Gerald, [illegible] if Peggy Beresford had not been standing on his head with delight."

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"To be frank, I do not." The flood-gates were open at last, and the elder man turned toward the younger with a look of light relief. "It is not a gracious task to have to speak harshly of the man whose guest one has been within the hour, to another man who is the guest still. But since half-truths are dangerous, and you are by your position deeply interested in the character of this man, I will tell you my opinion: it is, that Mr. Beresford, philosopher and philanthropist, is building but a selfish hypocrite's cribs, with just sense enough to get himself well served, and to know that the less he says and does about it the better. He could leaves to his clever clerk, the better it will be for him; and his interest and his reputation. The clerk knows this as well as the employer, and prides [illegible] to doubt, he probably has a good [illegible] of the situation, which his paralytic employer knows nothing; but, however that may be, I believe that he confines I prefer his audacious knavery to [illegible] hoodwinked gentleman like this one."

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"Impossible! Who was it with?"

"With Mr. de Brestell?"

"M. Louis de Brestell?" One of our best clients. I must tell Mr. Beresford."

"You will do nothing of the kind—yet. You only know enough to bring yourself into disgrace with both of them; for Mr. Beresford would believe nothing against his confidential clerk without strong proof. And all I can tell you at present is, that I myself, when I accompanied Blair on his wedding call at M. de Brestell's hotel, been the open-faced little Smith say, as he and the millionaire passed me on the stairs, that 'a bargain made' still an old paralytic didn't matter much, and would not interfere with their agreement.' And they both seemed to enjoy the joke immensely."

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"No, Mr. Shaw," Gerald broke in, very decidedly. "It's awfully kind of you, and I know it seems beastly ungrateful of me to say no. But I do mean to stay in this country for more than one reason. The first is, of course, that I can't desert mother and by whom my father was murdered. The second—" The second reason was not given; explained, for the train [illegible] stopped.

Mr. Shaw nodded disapprovingly. "Of course—the silin girl?"

"It's not exactly that," said Gerald apologetically. "At least, not—not in the way you mean. But, you see, the poor little thing has got no one to look after her father doesn't seem to care for her much, while—while I do. I, you know, seem to get on very well together; we feel like spoons, you know—a little like that, but more than that, you know. She isn't stiff, like other girls, at least not to me; she's natural, and I'm natural, and hastily, "she's only stiff before strangers, you know."

"And how long is it since you were a stranger to her?"

"Why, of course—so two days isn't really a long acquaintance; but then when people seem from in a rather unusual fashion, without having anybody to introduce them to each other, why, I think they seem to know each other quicker."

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"I don't see the use of such a lot of fuss about formal introduction myself. It seems to me to set up a barrier at once between you and the person you're introduced to; just as if the introduction said, 'I know I am doing a silly thing in introducing you, but such a bad character as this; but there—I'll hold myself responsible for his decent behavior.' If Mr. Beresford had formally presented me to his daughter, as Mr. Fournier did to Miss Louise, I should have looked upon her as I do upon the Dresden figures in the cabinet in the drawing-room, pretty things that are too fragile to play with, and whose value I don't understand. But when you first placed me, quite by accident, on a chair like a kitten, with your hand on my head, and then shook hands with me, and called me 'Gerald,' I felt as if I had known you for ever so long, and that you were a jolly sort of fellow, and that I should like to be standing on his head with delight."

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lag every moment to feel the muzzle of a revolver against his temples, was the work of very few minutes; but the sense of his own danger was deadened by a strong contempt for Gerald's make-believe. Without first looking at his prisoner he might have with him, it would take more than [illegible] Mr. Shaw, as well as he could, for the handkerchief which was tied tightly across his mouth, he made broken entreaties, pawing out such words as came first, in the agony of his heart.

"For God's sake—don't harm him—don't hurt the other man! He—he is my best friend—he is goodness itself. If you harm a hair of his head, I know he will, I swear he will. For God's sake—don't—don't touch him, don't, I pray—"

But the man never paused in his work, never spoke. Having bound Gerald's arms to his sides, he forced the lad to sit down to the ground, as the young fellow knew from the tilting forward of the carriage. For a few seconds, whether there was silence or whether he was partly stunned by his last rough jolt, he heard nothing. Then Mr. Shaw's voice, clear, loud, and alarmingly cool in tone that the young man never forgot.

"I know you?"

Then followed a sharp croak of the whip. Which the assailant had wrested from Gerald. He was attacked him and the second sound but the sound of the galloping horse's hoofs, which had been urged on by the whip. Then above all those monotonous noises like his straining ears caught a cry that from his blood-chilled heart, a cry that made his shuddering body cold and wet as he fell back upon the floor of the carriage.

For the voice was that of Mr. Shaw, and the cry was "Murder!"

On went the carriage, rumbling and rocking; the old horse, with the whip-lash from the assailant, still urged on to [illegible] by the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and